



Carloz Bates His Book in 1423

Anthon<sup>d</sup> York Bates

# CHURCH MUSIC :

SELECTED

BY A COMMITTEE OF THE FIRST  
ECCLESIASTICAL SOCIETY IN HARTFORD,

AND DESIGNED FOR THE USE OF  
THAT SOCIETY.

TOGETHER WITH A FEW

## USEFUL RULES OF PSALMODY.

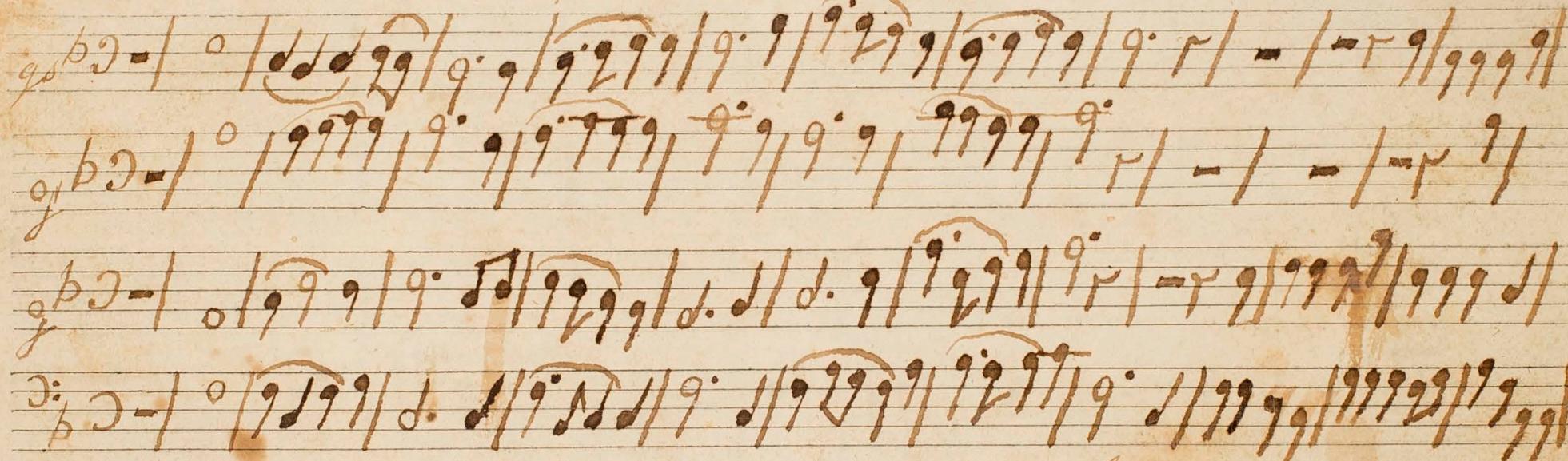
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HARTFORD : PUBLISHED BY  
GEORGE GOODWIN, & SONS.

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NEW-LONDON : PRINTED BY SAMUEL GREEN.—1817.

*Exhortation C.M.*



Ye Islands of the Northern

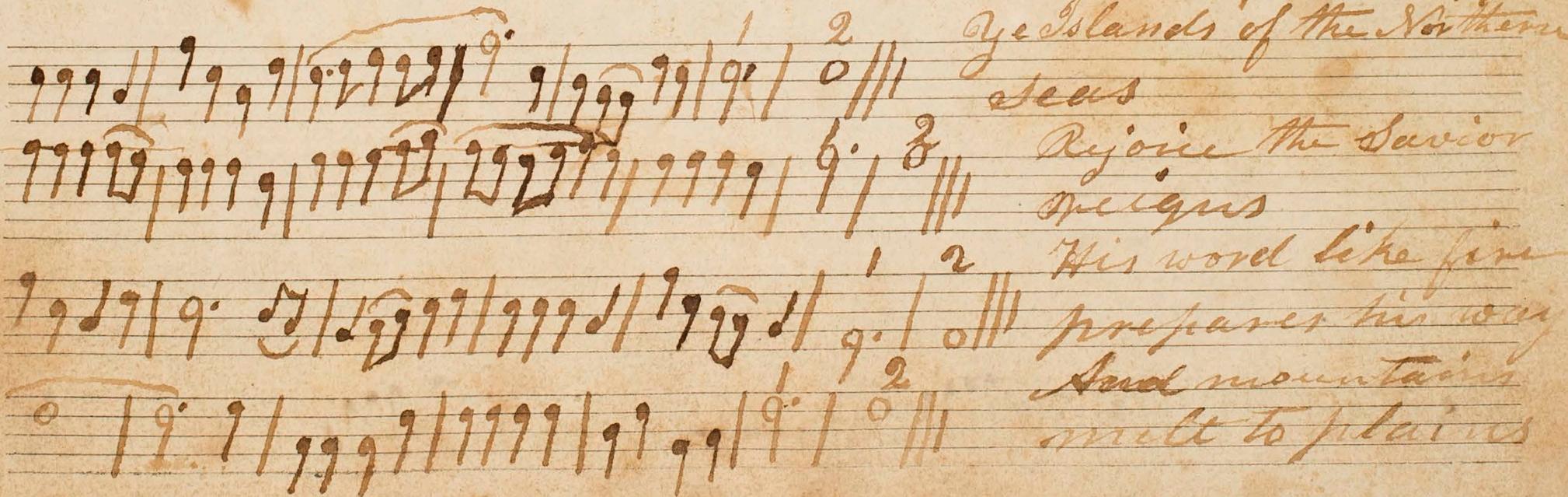
seas

Rejoice the Savior  
reigns

His word like fire

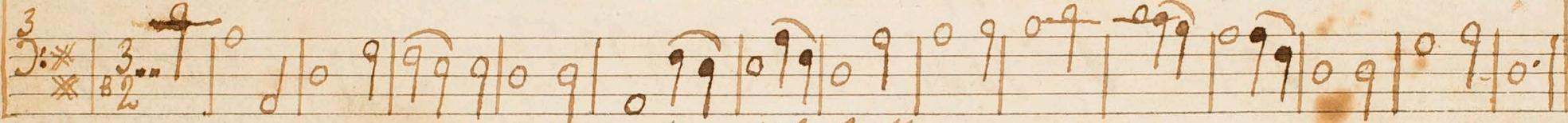
prepares his way

And mountains  
melt to plains



China C.M.

Why should we mourn - - -



Slow

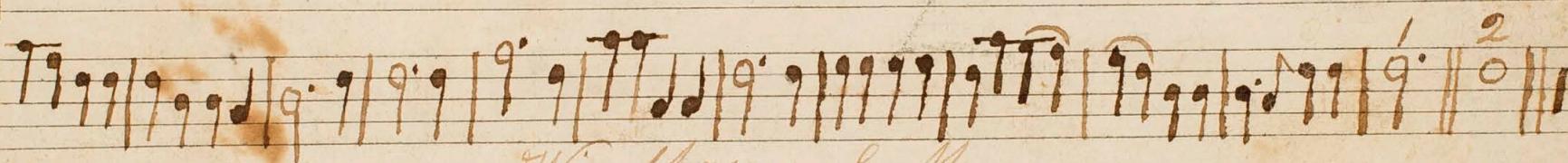
Bristol L.C.M.

Loud hallelujahs &c -



China C.M.

Bristol Continued

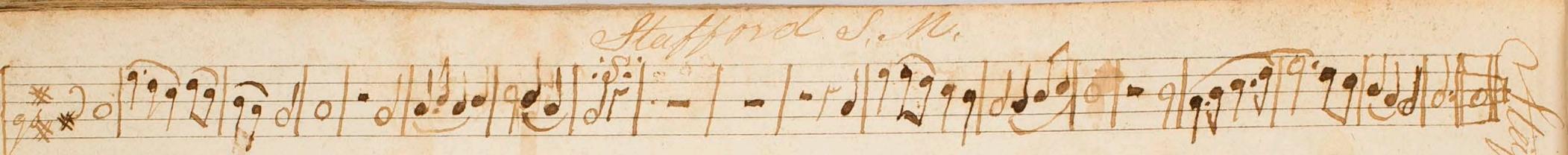


Windham L. M.

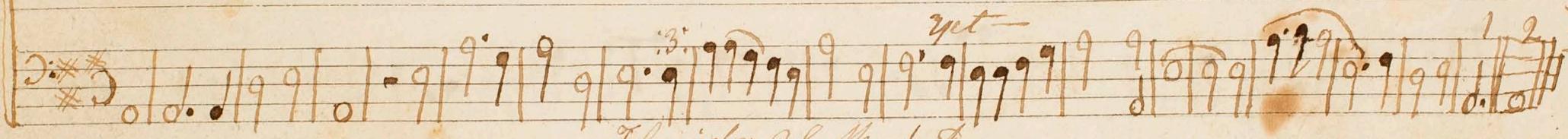
4 flats

Broad is the road





See what a living stone the builders did refuse



4

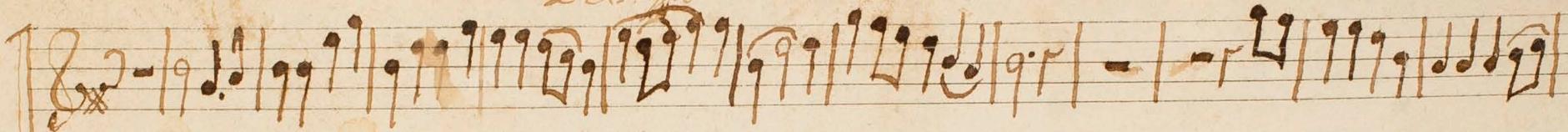
Florida S. No. b. 2.

Our moments fly apace



# Delight P.M. b.E

Delight P.M. b.E



No burning heats by day nor blasts of evening air shall take my breath away

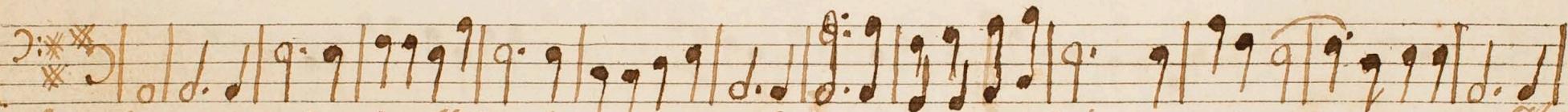
If good be with me there      Thou art my sun and thou

my shade to guard my head by night or noon

Thou art

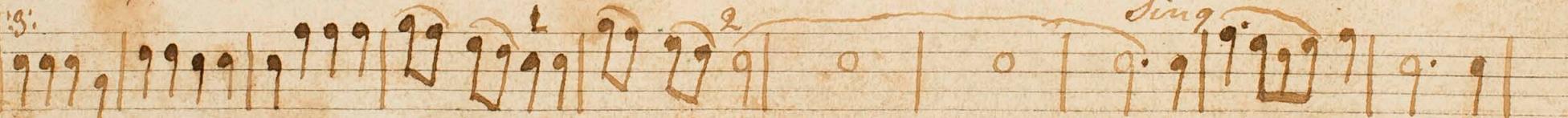
Huntington L. N. & A.

Sound hallelujahs to the Lord from distant worlds where creatures dwell



Let heaven begin the solemn work and sound it dreadful down to Hell

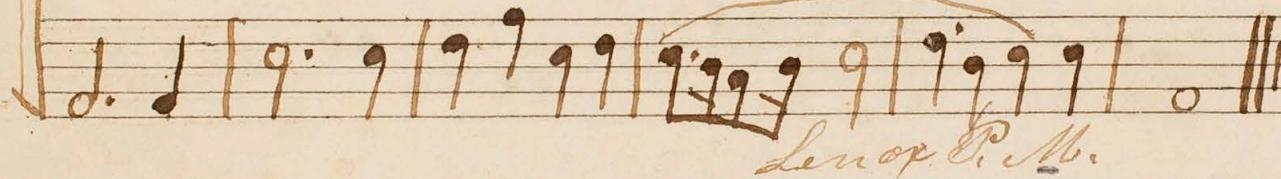
The Lord more absolute he reigns let every angel bend the knee sing of his



Huntington L. N.

## Huntington Continued

love in heavenly strains and speak how fierce his temper now be



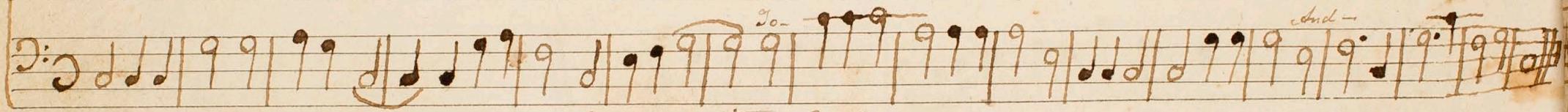
*Lenox P. M.*

To god the mighty Lord your joyful thanks repeat



Bridgewater L. No.

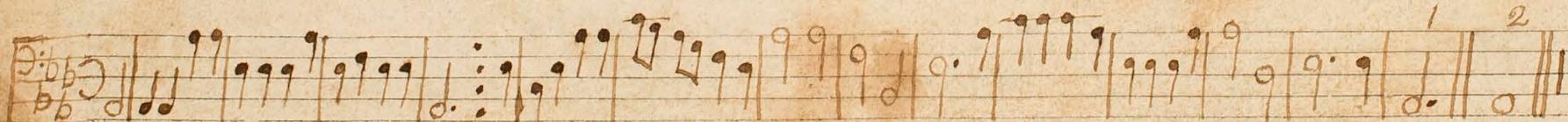
Sweet is the work my God my king to praise thy name give thanks and sing To shew thy love by morning light & talk of all thy truths at night



Coronation G. No.

All hail the power of Jesus' name Let angels prostrate fall Bring forth the royal diadem

And crown him Lord of all -



\*g. The Jubilate Deo. A morining Service



O be Joyfull  
O be Joyfull in the Lord all ye lands serve the Lord with gladness & come before  
And his presence with a song -



It is he that made us and not we ourselves Be ye sure that the Lord he is god  
we are his people and the sheep



of his pasture. O go your way into his gates with Thanksgiving & into



his courts with praise be thankful unto him and speak good of his name



For the Lord he is gracious his mercy is everlasting and his truth



endureth from generation to generation

ontario

# Mortality C.M.



Swoop down my thoughts that used to rise bowerse a while with death Think  
how a gasping mortal lies and pants away his breath -



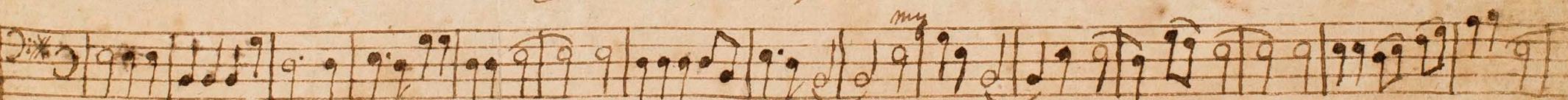
Think

# Martyrs C.M.



The year rolls round and steals away the breath that first it gave what ere we do where ere  
we be we're traveling to the grave -

# Friendship P.M.



My wrath lies heavy on my soul And waves of sorrow o'er me roll While dust

my



My friends belov'd in happier days The dear companions of  
and silence spread the gloomy ways Seund crossed us to the tomb -

